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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1876.

WHOLE NUMBER 239.

Vanderbilt.

The approaching dissolution of the great railroad king, Commodore Vanderbilt, recalls to mind some of the characteristics of this celebrated man. Beginning life as the captain of a little cut-boat, that plowed the waters of New York bay in the time of Robert Fulton, he distinguished himself as a daring and desperate fellow, who fought and cursed his way through the world. Cornelius Van Der Bildt, as the name was originally spelt, was early recognized as a plucky fellow, easy to get into a quarrel and always ready to fight his way out of a difficulty. When a party of Jersey capitalists resolved to contest Fulton's rights to the exclusive steam navigation of these waters, and constructed an opposition boat, Vanderbilt was selected as her commander. She was engaged in the Hudson river trade, and started upon her raids to break up Fulton's monopoly. At nearly every landing, law officers raided upon her and her captain, who was arrested three or four times a day, only to give bail and get under steam again. For over two years the war was carried on in the courts, and in an appeal to the United States Supreme Court, Fulton was beaten, and the principle was established that the waters of the bay was a public highway for the commerce of the world in which to compete. After that Vanderbilt's success was rapid and sure, and he is now reputed to be worth \$80,000,000—all of which, alas! he must leave behind him for others to enjoy.

Many incidents are told of his gambling propensities that show the pluck and coolness of the man. Many, many years ago, he was a passenger on a Mississippi steamer, bound to the Crescent City. Van was singled out by the gamblers and was roped into a game of poker. He lost as a matter of course, heavily, and at last admitted that he was cleaned out. He retired for a moment, and promised to renew the game.

Hearing away to the captain, he learned that the steamer could be purchased. Then he returned to the game, and at the opportune moment, he "called" his opponent, remarking in all seriousness, "I'll stake this boat against your pile."

The gamblers laughed. "I mean it," said Vanderbilt; "I'll bet the boat on my hand."

"That's a good joke Judge," said his opponent; "but you'd better own this craft first."

"Call the captain, steward," said the Commodore, quietly.

The captain came.

"Captain, will you oblige me with a check-book—excuse me gentlemen."

Van laid down his cards, drew a check for \$275,000, handed it to the captain, and, turning to his adversary, said:

"Well, sir, I call you!"

"What does this mean?" asked the gambler, turning to the captain in surprise.

"It means that this gentleman has just purchased and paid for this boat."

"The devil he has!"

"I call you," said Vanderbilt.

He won on the "show up" more than he had lost, and, rising, he left the gambler and his chums to wonder who had bluffed them so badly. This legend does not record how Vanderbilt disposed of his purchase, but his friends claim that it was a little "put up job" between him and the captain, to "beat" the professional gamblers, and to teach them a trick. The Commodore has a great infatuation for play, and it is said he makes his expenses every season out of the nabobs he meets at Saratoga. His poker days are, however, about numbered, as he can scarcely hope to run his "corner" in the next world with Dean Richmond, Dick Schell, Tom Scott, and the old boys who have faced him here in many a hotly contested game.—[New York Letter.]

THE FEMINE FORMULA AT SARATOGA.—Rise and dress; go down to the spring; drink to the music of the band; walk around the park; bow to gentlemen; chat a little; drink again; breakfast; see who comes in on the train; take a siesta; walk in the parlor; bow to gentlemen; have some gossip with ladies; dress for dinner; take dinner an hour and a half; sit in the grounds and hear the music of the band; ride to the lake; see who comes by the evening train; dress for tea; get tea; dress for the hop; attend the hop; chat a while in the parlor and listen to a song from some guest; go to bed.

A CALCULATION has been made of the average contribution per member of the leading denominations of this country for foreign missions. The Methodists give forty-three cents a member, the Presbyterians a little more, the Baptists a little less, and the Episcopalians thirty-eight cents.

A Terrible State of Affairs.

A gentleman who lives in Charleston, S. C., in a letter to a friend in New York city, says:

"We are in an awful condition. I never saw negroes look as ours do. There is a lurking devil in every negro's eye. No lady can walk in the streets, even in daylight, without encountering some negro blackguard who will insult her. Misses S. L. and A. G. have been hustled and insulted with obscenity in broad daylight. A burly black villain stopped some school girls the other afternoon, and when they ran away, shrieking, he shouted the most revolting threats after them. I do not know a lady that has escaped insult."

The Republicans from the North are frightened by the storm they have raised; it has got beyond their control, and they can only smother it. Fear of Mary and her men is all that keeps the negroes down. Smalls stirred up the negroes two months ago by a bloodthirsty speech, menacing the whites with negroes, rifles, brickbats, and knives, but now, when they are beginning to follow his programme, and he hears from Washington that it is impolitic at this time, he is very sweet.

The whites have had to yield everything at Cambridge, and the negroes go through the streets singing:

We lick the whites on Capital Hill,
And lick the city on next day.
Down with the white man!

On the night of the riot, as Miss B. and another lady were seeking shelter, their own house having been brickbatted, they saw twenty negroes armed with long knives coming toward them. The ladies hid themselves, and heard the negroes say that they had been getting their knives ready for the damned white women. They were only waiting, they said, for yellow fever to come to keep white outsiders out of the city, and let island negroes in, to do the job up clean.

Finding that the whites were aroused, Worthington sought safety in the revenue cut, Taft in the citadel, and the other radicals in various places. Yesterday a negro policeman rode down a paralytic, dying gentleman, a Mr. Brandt. The negro says he knew it accidentally, but every one knows better. And yet Cunningham and Chamberlain have issued proclamations ordering our rifle companies to disband, and promising the city the protection of the police, who are negroes where they are not low protection radicals. It will be the protection that the spider gives to the fly.

We are wretchedly poor. Poor I—cannot pay for his wife's coffin, and Mr. C. has not realized his expenses within six months. "Oh, for Blucher or night!" is changed here to, "Oh, for Tilden or death!"

The services in the churches yesterday were of the most solemn nature. I have never previously heard such heartfelt, supplicating prayers as the Rev. Mr. G. offered. What can the whites of the North, who are bounding these black savages on a people bound hand and foot, be thinking about?—[N. Y. Sun.]

Women.

Oh, the priceless value of the love of a true woman! Gold can not purchase a gem so precious! Title and honors confer upon the heart no such serene happiness. In our darkest moment, when disappointment and ingratitude, with corroding care, gather thick around, and even poverty menaces with his skeleton finger, it gleams around the soul with an angel's smile. Time can not mar its brilliancy, distance but strengthens its influence, bolts and bars can not limit its progress, it follows the prisoner into his dark cell and sweetens the home-morose that appales his hunger, and in the silence of midnight, it plays around his heart, and in his dreams he folds his bosom the form of her who loves on still, though the world has turned coldly from him. The couch warmed by the hands of a loved one is soft to the weary limbs of the sick sufferer, and the potion administered by the same hand loses half its bitterness. The pillow carefully adjusted by her brings repose to the fevered brain, and her words of kind encouragement revive the sinking spirit. It would almost seem that God, compensating woman's first great frailty, had planted his jewel in her breast, whose heavenly interest should cast into forgetfulness man's remembrance of the fall, by building up in his heart another Eden, where perennial flowers of rever bloom, and the crystal waters gush from exhaustless fountains.

SILVER discoveries have been made in the vicinity of Arthur's Landing, on the north shore of Lake Superior, about 200 miles northeast of Duluth. A miner dropped down upon some crumbled quartz containing native silver. The rock is expected to yield \$3,500 or \$5,000 per ton.

Full Work for the Farmer.

Now, that the busy time with the farmers for the present crop growing season is over, and they are enjoying a vacation so to speak, a few words as to how the time could be best spent with them would not be out of place.

Notwithstanding we have said the "busy time" is over, we consider that all time should be considered as busy time; at least it should be made so by all those who desire to be successful farmers. Men of all other vocations have less time that they consider a vacation than the farmers, and this is caused by the nature of their business. Professional and business men have no particular sowing and reaping time except that which will cause their business to yield them the greatest profits.

The farmers have had their sowing time and are now having but a part of the gathering time, and the way in which that part could be most beneficially occupied should arrest the sincere consideration of all. We are now engaged in saving farge, such as foder, etc., and while we are thus engaged we should think of turning our labor to the greatest account possible, and when the work of procuring the farge is completed we should see that we have means prepared by which we can save our labor. We should, if we have them not already, prepare suitable house room to house it all, and not leave it standing to take the weather as it comes, and thereby lose a considerable amount of the nutritious quality contained in it. Having the house-room prepared we should not, from mere negligence, omit the filling of that room with its proper contents.

We should also endeavor to prepare another sort of room now, while time and opportunity afford, and that should be house-room and the proper shelter for all our stock during the winter. Some farmers are too negligent of this one thing, thereby losing labor, time, and money. A good, comfortable stable for a horse or cow in winter is equal to half feed. Besides this, it would be treating those animals on which we rely so much for support, in carrying burdens, dragging plows, or even furnishing us with that much used diet, milk, with a cruelty that should not characterize enlightened and christianized people. We should labor to secure the comfort of our domestic animals, then, not only to provide a sense of gain, but from a sense of right that we owe them.

Not only should the farmer employ these pleasant days in arranging these houses spoken of, but there are various other ways in which he might be profitably engaged, such as repairing fencing, turning turf soil for next year's crop, etc., of which we could speak; but suffice it to say he should study well the necessities of his farm and its surroundings, and his time may all be profitably employed.—[Murray Gazette.]

Two Classes of Conversers.

Around and above all other distinctions, there are two great classes of conversers; those who make you feel you are of some account in the world, and those who have a subtle way of convincing you that you have no right to exist. The latter class is small in number; but what they lack in quantity, they make up in sting. Sometimes they are gifted with a sharp tongue and an unerring faculty of saying the most grinding things. Some times they are apparently suave in manner and phrase. But, in either case, you may go away from them with a feeling that the world is stuffed with saw-dust,—that you yourself are an imbecile and impostor. It may take days for you to recover your proper standing with yourself. Then, if you ask your soul what fatal gift the tormentor, which carries with it this power of making his fellow mortals miserable, you discover that it is the gift of selfishness. The person to whom you have been talking is ungenerous. A generous man, a generous woman—you cannot come near such an one without receiving something such an one without receiving something that makes amends for your own opinion of yourself. An ungenerous person adds the weight of another to your side of the scales, and down you go!—[The Old Cabinet; Scribner for July.]

The memory of Haywood, the heroic cashier, who preferred to die rather than surrender the keys to the robbers of the Northfield (Minnesota) Bank, should be enduringly perpetuated. His death bereaved a noble and dependent wife, and steps have been taken by the bankers of Northfield to raise a fund for her support. The appeal should be liberally responded to by bankers throughout the Union. The sacrifice of the dead Haywood deserves to be commemorated as an example of heroism that seldom adorns the annals of human conduct. His murderers, with their spoils, have thus far eluded all pursuit.

Former Visits of the Grasshoppers in Minnesota.

During the present week we have had an opportunity to discuss the "grasshopper question" with A. W. Williamson, son of Rev. T. S. Williamson, whom our readers will remember as one of the early missionaries among the Sioux. Mr. Williamson says his father first visited Lac qui Parle, in 1834, and went there to reside in 1835. If any such tradition existed among the Sioux as was alluded to in our last—that the grasshoppers had once occupied this portion of country for 17 years—it was wholly unknown to Mr. W.

Mr. Williamson lived at Lac qui Parle, from 1835, to 1847, when he was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Riggs, who had charge of the mission until 1853, when Mr. Williamson returned and remained until the Indian outbreak in 1862. Between 1835 and 1855, a period of twenty years, Mr. Williamson saw or heard nothing of grasshoppers in southwestern Minnesota. During the summer of 1855, or '56, a few hoppers made their appearance in the neighborhood of Yellow Medicine, but did not get up as far as Lac qui Parle, while south of Yellow Medicine, along the valley of the Minnesota River, they were very numerous. But in those days there were no crops to be destroyed by them except the little corn planted by the Indians. The hoppers left the country that fall, and did not make their appearance again until 1864. That year they came too late to damage small grain, but they filled the ground with eggs, and the crop of '65, in the counties of McLeod, Sibley, LeSueur, Blue Earth, and Brown, was pretty generally destroyed, or very badly damaged. In the summer of '65, they took their flight to the southwest and were not again heard from till the summer of 1873, when they again "put in their appearance," have remained ever since, and apparently, are sufficiently well pleased with the country to live and die here.

Here we have a brief history extending over a period of 42 years, during which time the grasshoppers have invaded the land on three different occasions, and have destroyed six or seven crops, or an average of one in seven years. Our only regret is that they had not eaten up six crops for the Sioux, and let ours wholly alone.—[New Ulm Herald.]

A Weed Good for Tanners.

Along the Missouri Valley bottoms can be found in disagreeable abundance a noxious weed called *polygnum amphibium*, or heart weed. It is almost impossible to get rid of it when it once takes possession of the land. But as is asserted, nothing was ever made in vain; so with this weed. By accident it was discovered that this despised weed contained superior qualities for tanning leather, and is in many respects better for that purpose than either oak or hemlock bark. The discoverers of this process are now building large works, at a cost of thirty thousand dollars, in the town of Little Sioux, for the purpose of distilling this tanning extract from the weed, and as there will be no scarcity of material, it will undoubtedly prove profitable. This extract is three times richer in its properties for tanning than is oak or hemlock bark, and gives a soft, smooth finish to the finest calfskin. With it a hide can be thoroughly tanned in about four weeks, while with bark it takes from twenty-two days to four months to do the same work. A similar extract, made in Europe, is now extensively used in the Eastern tanneries for finishing leather, but owing to its great cost, bark is the cheapest. With this new discovery in Iowa there will be quite a revolution in the tannery business, as tanneries can now be established in the West. Heretofore tanning could not be carried on profitably away from the bark producing regions, on account of the heavy cost of transportation. Consequently the West furnishes the green hides to the East, and then brings them back in the form of leather. Thus is added freight both ways and an endless amount in commissions to the men through whose hands the hides and leather pass. Now a tannery can be located wherever it may be found convenient or profitable.—[Cor. Clinton Ill.] Public.

The official estimates of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South) for the year 1875, contain the following figures of general interest: The traveling preachers number 3,271; the church members 734,881, of whom 715,951, are whites. The number of Sunday schools is 7,578, in which there are 49,797 teachers, and 346,759 scholars. Of the money raised during the year, \$64,326 was for conference claimants, and \$120,128 for missions. The latter fund showed an increase of \$18,174, and the former of \$3,198. The increase in the number of members was 18,596 persons.

Hayes's Tax Returns—The Accusations Made Briefly and in Order.

1. With a full knowledge of the requirements of the law, R. B. Hayes has persistently neglected to list his property subject to taxation.
2. He has for three years made false oath as to the value of his property above his just debts.
3. He has sworn that in 1864, his property was worth only \$2,581, when that portion of it liable to be taxed turned \$60,000.
4. He has refused for three years to list his gallery of paintings and a diamond that fell to him as a residuary legatee—\$5,000.
5. He never paid any money toward the Fort Stevenson purchase, although he says he did, for the purpose of explaining the remarkable falling off in the exhibits of furs from 1873 to 1874.
6. He had in 1874-75-76, about \$9,000 worth of credits, in the shape of mortgages, which he did not list, and, more than this, perjured himself by swearing he was not possessed of them.
7. He had three horses in 1874, and swore that he had but one.
8. He had three watches in 1874, and swore that he had but one.
9. He has had the use of thirty odd thousand dollars left as bequests by his uncle, for which he makes no return.
10. He has disregarded the law, and made no return to the Probate Court of Sandusky county, for the executorship of his uncle's will.
11. In his statement R. B. Hayes has been guilty of false swearing for the past three years, and has swindled his country and the State of Ohio, out of a large share of their just revenues.—[Chicago Times.]

Didn't Want a Railroad Guide.

Yesterday afternoon a young man, whose business it was to sell railroad guides to any one who would buy, found a Jefferson avenue clothing dealer sitting in an arm-chair in front of his door, and after a kindly salute the agent handed out one of his guides and said:

"There is the handsomest little book in the world. It contains the name, time-table, and route of every railroad in this country."

"I never pays no such kind of books," replied the dealer, as he glanced through it.

"But you want that pamphlet, my dear sir. You look like a man that travels around considerable, and no traveler can get along without one of these guides."

"I don't care to guide no railroad," said the dealer, shaking his head and turning away.

"Hold on, now—just look through it once. Suppose, for instance, that you want to go to New Orleans."

"I shall never go there so long as I am born."

"Well, suppose you want to go to Omaha?"

"Den I don't go."

"What do you do when you want to go to Chicago?" asked the persistent agent.

"I stays at home."—[Louisville Eve. News.]

A MAN'S house should be his earthly paradise. It should be, of all other spots, one which he leaves with the most regret, and to which he returns with the most delight. And in order that it may be so, it should be his daily task to provide everything convenient and comfortable for his wife. With every provision he can possibly make, hers will be a life of care and of toil. She is the sentinel who can seldom, if ever, be relieved. Others may sleep, but if there be one who must watch it is she. She ought, therefore, to be furnished with every comfort within the means of her husband. Generally, every shilling expended for the accommodations of his wife in her domestic operations, is returned upon him fourfold—if not precisely in pecuniary advantages, though this is often true, it will be found in the order, peace, and happiness of the family.—[Mount Joy Herald.]

TOM PAINE was an infidel, but always held firmly to his belief in a God. The publication in a Catholic magazine of Bishop Fenwick's account of a visit to Paine's death bed, in which Paine is represented as affirming atheism, finds its answer in Paine's works, which are full of explicit recognition of Deity and which contain a treatise to prove the existence of a Great First Cause. Paine was a Universalist, somewhat less heretical than Rev. Mr. Frothingham.—[Graphic.]

A FARMER, the other day, if the story be true, wrote to a city merchant, asking how the farmer's son was getting along, and where he slept nights. The merchant replied: "He sleeps in the store in day time; I don't know where he sleeps nights."

Genius and Morality.

The man who believes in debt, and cites plenty men of genius who run in debt, is either silly enough to suppose himself a genius or to mistake folly for genius. Men who write wisely against running in debt may also, like many other preachers, fail utterly to practice their own preaching. Thus, Lord Bacon wrote on the wisdom of business, and ran desperately in debt. Men of genius are not always ninny in their expenditures, though we can recall thousands who are, from Bacon to Webster. Men of genius may also be able, like Pitt and Webster, to have the most correct ideas of public finances, and yet fail utterly in managing their own affairs. Pitt received never less than equal to \$30,000 a year, sometimes equal to \$50,000, and died equal to \$200,000 in debt. Sheridan was another spendthrift, and spent all of his first wife's fortune in six weeks, and the fortune of his second wife in a few months. Fox was a great gamester, and at one sitting of twenty hours lost equal to \$55,000. It is just this kind of genius which should have no imitators, and which has proved the misery of thousands of families and the dishonor of all the men who indulge in such personal extravagance and plunder of other people's property.—[Boston Transcript.]

The driver of a wagon load of powder in one of the suburbs of St. Louis made the pleasing discovery that his vehicle was on fire. He coolly stopped his horses, threw out a burning cask containing giant powder, severely burning his hands in the operation, and then feeling that his efforts to save the rest of the load would be futile, drove the wagon into a ditch at a safe distance from the nearer houses, unhitched his horses, and got safely away. The explosion that followed was terrific. Persons at a distance were thrown violently down, though fortunately none were injured. The questions now occupying the St. Louis mind are as to what sort of material that driver's nerves are made of, and how his wagon caught fire.

AN odd genius, in the shape of a rich German, arrived in Chicago from Germany the other day. He had about him thirty thousand dollars in bonds, and about three hundred dollars for traveling expenses. His baggage consisted of an immense oak door, two bushels of beech nuts, and two or three big oak chests. He said he was going to San Francisco, where he intended to build a house to fit the door which he had, and which was bored through and through with worm holes. He had what a Chicago paper with singular frankness, calls the "good luck to fall into honest hands." By this time he is probably afar off, unconscious of the great risk he ran in touching at the Phoenix City.

THE BIGGEST POLITICAL CARD YET!—The carpet-baggers of Mississippi and Louisiana are telling the negroes that Hayes is a black man—one of their own race and color—who will not only give every negro his "forty acres and a mule," but put the bottom rail on top, and keep it "there." It is said that it takes like wild fire with the negroes, and any attempt of the Democrats to deny the truth of the statement is hooted down by them as one of "dem d-d Democratic lies." What a country—what suffrage—what a party!—[New Haven (Conn.) Register.]

THE TABLES TURNED ON A DEADLY SNAKE.—You remember the story that was going the rounds a few months ago about the cat in Portland, Maine, that killed a child by sucking its breath? Well, a feline up in Albany took it into her head the other day to try this suction business on a drunken bummer who went to sleep in a back yard. That breath proved too much for that cat. When that snoring bacchanalian awoke from sleep he found that foolish cat dead at his side. And now he says had whiskey saved his life.—[Murray Democrat.]

SOFT eyes are the eyes of woman—gentle, loving woman—and they denote submission; hence, soft-eyed women are easily governed. They have but one idol—that is their husband. If you are looking for a wife, hunt up a soft-eyed woman. But look out for the girl whose eyes sparkle when she is mad; they will snarl when she is mad. She would be a splendid woman to help you along in the world, but she would not be imposed upon.

THE missions to the Chinese in California seem to prosper far beyond many more expensive ones in other lands. The mission schools have a fair attendance, and about forty Chinese have been admitted to church membership within a year. The peculiar service of these missions will be apparent when it is remembered that most Chinamen go back to their native country.

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Stanford, Ky.

With all the lights and information obtainable to the contrary, the Louisville Commercial says that "trade revives, times improve, money is cheap and sound; all of which happens under Republican rule." There is not one word of truth in the statements made by the Commercial. On the contrary, trade is at a low ebb, times grow harder, money is dear and unsound; all of which happens under Republican misrule. Every word of which is true, and the Commercial knows it; yet, for the purpose of making votes for the Radical party, the editors of Republican papers, North and South, would blind the people so that they could not see their own way clearly.

SOME of the Radical papers take pains to inform their readers that the Infidel Radie. J. and orator, (?) Bob Ingersoll, who is speaking in the States of Indiana and Ohio, for Hayes and Wheeler, is a native of Massachusetts. It was wholly unnecessary to give such information, as the people of the West and South are sensible enough to know a tree by its fruits, and to know where a Radical was born and bred, by the character of his speeches and the tone of his sentiments. How can a christian vote for any party which makes Ingersoll one of its leading exponents?

For seven years, civil engineers have been undermining what is known as "Hell Gate," a large reef of rocks, in the East River, near the city of New York, which reef rendered it very dangerous for vessels to pass through the harbor to the city. On last Sunday, the explosive materials were fired by electricity, and the huge rocks blown to atoms in a second. No damage was done to surrounding property. It is thought that this great work will accomplish much good, and save immense sums of money to the country, by rendering the passage over the old reef perfectly secure.

The canvass for Governor over in our neighboring State of Indiana is the most hotly contested of any ever held there before. From ten to thirty speeches are made every day and night. Other States have sent orators of both parties there to aid in the canvass. The Democrats are quite confident that Williams, their candidate, will be elected over Harrison, the Republican nominee. He is a grandson of old general Harrison, and is running on the name and fame of his grand-uncle, while Williams is banking on his individual merits.

The Democrats of Indiana are determined to use all honest means to defeat the Radicals there, and to elect old "Blue Jeans" Williams for Governor of that State. A number of the ablest orators of our party are laying on heavy blows. Senator Bayard, of Delaware, Ex-Gov. Curtin, of Pa., Lieut. Gov. Dorsheimer, of New York, and Gen'l Durbin Ward, with many others, equally able, are doing their level best for Williams, Tilden, Hendricks and Reform. Good news comes from all points where they have spoken.

The extreme Radical papers of the North speak of the Southern States as "provinces." No doubt they would be delighted to see those States placed in a state of subjection to the North, and then, indeed, would they be ruled with an iron rod. The average yankee looks upon the Southern States as mere provinces, from which the North should draw enough taxes to pay all their debts. What a glorious Union we would have if the Northern Radical yankees could have their way!

Thirty millions of dollars may seem to sound quite insignificant when we consider the expenditures of a great government like our own from year to year; but when we come to calculate that vast amount we are appalled at its magnitude. The Radicals hoot at the idea of the last Democratic Congress saving that large sum to our country. Had it not been for the persistent opposition of the Radical party, there would have been saved nearly double that sum by the last "Rebel Congress."

No candid and unprejudiced man will fail to see in the explanation of Mr. Simnot, the trusted Clerk or Secretary of Governor Tilden, a thorough vindication from the slanderous charges made against him by the New York Times, in response to his income tax. These charges have been sounded from one end of the country to the other by Radical papers and partisans, and it is but fair that they should now give the same publicity to the Governor's defense as they did to the accusations. We will give extracts from the statements of Mr. Simnot, in our next issue.

The Democratic party charges the Republican party with extravagance in the War Department, the Navy Department, the State Department, the Treasury Department, the Interior Department, the Post Office Department, the Department of Justice, and in the House of Representatives. These charges, one and all, can be and have been proven time and again. The Democratic party now meet them face to face on the stump and elsewhere, and defy them to successfully contradict the charges.

It is reported as an actual fact that Cincinnati ladies who are in feeble health, with a lack of blood in their systems, go to "fashionable" butcher stalls and drink fresh blood from slaughtered beavers, for the purpose of affording them nutriment. The Cincinnati Commercial is our authority for this, and it is no doubt true. The blood drinking goes on as lively as the drinking from soda fountains in hot weather. As blood is the life of the body, there may be virtue in drinking of it fresh from a healthy animal but recently killed.

Some of our Kentucky exchanges object to the circulation of *Harpers Weekly* newspaper in the South. For our part, we do not object to it. The very fact of the circulation of the lying and vulgar cartoons and editorials of that paper will prove to be its final death. No one except ignorant people who have no sense enough to detect the flimsy character of the concern would be at all influenced by what it sends forth to the country.

The erratic Henry A. Wise, who died recently in Virginia, was, strange to say, in favor of the election of Hayes and Wheeler. His best friends marveled at such a thing. However, such a course as he would have pursued, had he been permitted to live, would have been in keeping with the eccentricities of the man.

Bob and Cole Younger are but slightly wounded, and the latter is making religious appeals to the people for mercy. He says he was once a member of the Baptist Church. He is not the first that would steal a sheep's hide, or the first devil who ever offered to steal the liver of Heaven!

The prices being paid by the Radicals of this State for voters to go over to Indiana, range from \$2 to \$2.50 a day, and expenses. Pretty fair wages for scoundrels, who never made as much as \$1 in any day of their lives.

GENERAL FIGHT.—An ugly fight occurred between the Cherokees and Delawares in the Indian country recently, over an old feud. Four of them were killed.

The soldiers out on the Plains can and will nearly all be brought back, and sent down to Dixie for Radical use in the elections there this Fall.

GENERAL NEWS.

BLAINE is helping the Hoosier Radicals wave Morton's bloody shirt.

HALSTEAD, editor-in-chief of the Cincinnati Commercial, is now traveling in Europe.

OREGON elected a Democratic Senator, recently. The far Northwest is all right. So should Colorado be.

CHRISTINE NILLSON, the great singer, is receiving the most unbounded applause in her native land, wherever she appears.

SENATOR BAYARD and Hon Henry Watterson made fine speeches last Friday at the Cooper Union Mass Meeting in New York.

The United States Steamer, Franklin, left a Spanish port this week, having on board, bound for this country, the notorious Wm. M. Tweed.

HALF of the population of Brunswick, Ga., are down with Yellow Fever, and business there wholly suspended. Great suffering and want exist.

The difference between Crook and Terry, the generals in the Sioux Indian war, is that the former fared like his men, and the latter like a favored Prince.

The District Court of the United States for the Kentucky district will not begin in this State until some time in October, probably about the 10th of the month.

EX-GOV. WALKER, of Virginia, has purchased the handsome residence lately occupied, as a renter, by Gen'l Belknap, in Washington City, at the price of \$30,000.

The Italians living in the City of New York have asked permission of the New York Park authorities to place a bust of the Italian, Mazzini, in Central Park. The request will be granted in all probability.

ALTHOUGH an invalid, Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, has been nominated for Congress in his district. Mr. Stephens is the ablest politician in the South, of any party.

The Yellow Fever at Savannah, Ga., is still very severe, and the disease has extended to other towns in the South. New Orleans is yet exempt, and also Texas cities.

The Steamship, Rebecca Clyde, was wrecked off the Carolina coast last week, and many lives were lost. The Equinoctial storms made sad havoc with many vessels off our coasts.

SEVERAL Indian tribes have agreed upon and signed a treaty with the U. S. Commissioners, whereby it is thought that the hostile tribes will stop their warfare upon the settlements of the whites in the far West.

Two of the Northfield, Minn., bank robbers and murderers have been recognized, after their arrest, as Bob and Cole Younger, and the other robber killed was named Charley Pitta, a notorious Texas outlaw.

A MAN was bitten by a mad dog sixteen years ago in New York, and not until within the past two weeks did the man show symptoms of hydrophobia. At that time he became wild and died within a few days with the terrible disease.

ALL of the Indian tribes of Spotted Tail's Agency have signed a treaty of peace with the United States. The old Chief held out a long time before he would sign the treaty, but finally did so. Peace may be anticipated among the Sioux and our settlers for some time to come.

An earthquake was felt perceptibly in the Southern part of this State and in other States South of us, on Monday night last. There were two distinct shocks, about fifteen minutes apart, and the second one was severe enough to alarm the people to such an extent that many of them ran out of their houses.

A LITTLE girl, daughter of Chief Engineer Newton, only three years old, fired the great mine, filled with the terrible dynamite, which successfully exploded Hell Gate reef, near New York Harbor, on Sunday last. A single spark of electric fluid sent over the wires was enough to lift from their watery moorings the great rocks which had been there for centuries.

STATE NEWS.

A colored Radical elector named Drake is making speeches throughout the State for Hayes and Wheeler.

A young woman, seventeen years of age, kindled a fire at her home in Maysville, the other day, and the can exploded, burning her perhaps fatally.

The Franklin Patriot says that the present year will be noted for two grand explosions, namely: the blowing up of Hell Gate and the Radical party.

ALBERT S. WILLIS was nominated unanimously for Congress the other day in the 5th (Louisville) District. There was some trouble in the Convention, nevertheless.

REV. W. H. ANDERSON, D. D., has been chosen President of the Kentucky Wesleyan College. He has accepted the position. This College is one of the best in the State, under the Methodists.

The Court of appeals of this State decided last week—Judge Lindsay delivering the opinion—that an allegation that defendant promised to pay a promissory note must be made by the plaintiff in his petition, or the pleading is defective.

The Court-house and a number of business houses in Georgetown were destroyed by fire last week, entailing a loss of about \$125,000, with insurance for about \$85,000. The steam engine from Lexington was sent down, but got there too late to do much good.

PULASKI COUNTY NEWS.

Summerset.

The Fall term of our Circuit Court commenced on Monday. Judge Owsley and Commonwealth's attorney Denny are both at their posts, and appear in fine trim for the heavy docket that awaits them. There is the usual attendance of lawyers from the neighboring towns, and the hotels, for the nonce, are doing a thriving business. In fact, everybody seems to be doing well; and are, consequently, in a good humor.

COL. T. D. LOVETT, Chief Engineer of the C. & O. R. R., passed over the line last week. The object of his visit, we learn, was to revise the classification of some of the work, and to formally accept the completed sections of Mr. Cummings. Col. Lovett, as your readers know, some time since tendered his resignation; but the Trustees have, so far, refused to accept it. The reasons assigned for his action are that the Trustees had infringed his authority by appointing an independent officer to take charge of the track, and a motion that was some time since made in the Board to reduce his salary. He informs us that he has not withdrawn his resignation, but it is still in the hands of the Trustees, and hopes that they may conclude to accept it, as he can make more money with less worry than his present salary, which, we understand, is \$10,000.

The idiot that runs the local department of the Somerset Republican, after exhausting his little store of borrowed wit, and imagining himself exceedingly funny by reproducing some state jokes as original, gets off what he evidently thinks a good thing on your reporter from this point, because we ventured the assertion that the people of this county, with a small exception, had too much sense to throw their votes away on Green Clay Smith, who has not a ghost of a chance of election. Now, if the idiot foresees intends championing the Rev.

Smith, we have not the least objection; but would congratulate him on the exceedingly great improvement over his present candidate; though if he thinks, by appearing to favor the prohibition ticket, that he will add to the vote of his own thieving party by inducing a few Democrats to vote for Smith, then he is a dashed sight bigger fool than even the nonsensical boob that he gets up proves him.

SOME thieves, without the fear of the law before their eyes, broke into the storehouse of W. J. Goodwin at Science Hill, on night last week, and took therefrom goods to the amount of several hundred dollars. Not finding any money in the drawer, and supposing that it had been taken for safe-keeping to the dwelling of Rev. Jeremiah Goodwin, just opposite, the rascals gained entrance but were discovered by Mr. Goodwin before they succeeded in their design, and beat a hasty retreat through the open window. Mr. Goodwin is of the opinion that the robbers were some railroad negro tramps, who had been seen about the premises the evening before. He therefore sent messages in every direction that they could go, and notified the ferryman at Point Isabel and other ferries on the Cumberland, to look out for them, but, as yet, their identity is unknown. The owner of the store, W. J. Goodwin, was absent at the time, visiting the Centennial, and the goods were some fancy ones that he had forwarded from the Eastern cities.

REPORT comes from Cumming's railroad work, that there has been an outburst between the natives and negroes. Up to the time our informant left, two or three negroes had been killed, and about two hundred and fifty whites had armed themselves and threaten to drive the last negro from that portion of the country. A parcel of negro gamblers got into a fight down at the Willow Tree on Sunday; pistols were used, and the result was one Radical vote less for all time to come. There is a regular organized set of gamblers that do nothing else but go along the line of road and rob the hard-working men of their wages by cheating them at cards and "chuck-luck," and it would be a good thing for the country if all of them were disposed of as was the one at the Willow Tree.

SEVERAL new buildings are going up in Somerset now. Mr. Richardson, the clever druggist, has commenced the erection of a fine storehouse just below the block that his present store is in, which promises to be an ornament to the town. The Wait Brothers, on an eminence overlooking the prospective railroad depot, are building a residence, which, from its elevated position and healthy surroundings, will be most attractive place to live. Somerset is bound to increase and multiply, on the completion of the railroad, and we know of no better place for investment than here. The C. & O. R. R. shops will, in all probability, be located here, which, in itself, will be worth thousands of dollars to the town. Send Jim Owens down to build a fine hotel. The two that are kept here now are mere shells of houses, not much better than railroad shanties. The fare they give is good enough, but the houses are far from being comfortable.

ANOTHER young man has come to try the vicissitudes of railroad life. He is a very diminutive specimen, scarcely drawing the scales at seven pounds. He made his debut on the 10th, and has been named William Hale. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Green, are as proud of him as most young couples are of their first boy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Louisville & Nashville R.R.
Office of Gen'l Supt.,
Louisville, Ky. Sept. 25, '76

Stockholders of the L. & N. R. R. Co., wishing to attend the Annual Meeting on the 4th of October, will be passed free over the road to Louisville on the 3rd and 4th, returning 5th and 6th, upon presentation to Conductors of certificates of stock, registered in their names in the books of this company.

D. W. C. ROWLAND,
General Supt.

LINCOLN CIRCUIT COURT.
CATO WITHERS and SALLIE WITHERS, his wife, vs. et al. Plaintiffs in Equity.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern, that Cato Withers and Sallie Withers, his wife, as co-partners, have this day filed in the Clerk's office of Lincoln Circuit Court their joint petition praying that said Court may insure the said Sallie Withers to use, enjoy, sell and convey, for her own benefit, any property she may own or acquire, from the claims or debts of her husband, Cato Withers, and to make contracts, sue and be sued, as a single woman; to trade in her own name, and to dispose of her property by will or deed.

Given under my hand, as Clerk of said Court, this 24th day of August, 1876.

J. B. EDMISTON, Clerk.

BEATTY PARLOR ORGANS.
Established in 1856.

Believing it to be BY FAR the best Parlor and Organ manufactured, we challenge any manufacturer to equal them. The celebrated Golden Tone Organs in this organ in conjunction with the Perfect. Reed Boards produce sweet, pure and powerful tones. Superior cases of new and elegant designs. Ministers, churches, teachers, schools, lodges, etc., should send for price lists and discount. Dealers will find it to their advantage to examine this instrument. It has improvements found in no other. Correspondence solicited.

Best money refunded upon return of organ and freight charges paid by me (Daniel F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory after a test trial of five days. Organ warranted for six years.

Agents wanted. Address
DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

THE CELEBRATED "BUFFALO"
STEAM GRIST MILLS!

I have removed from bottom to top the above well-known and celebrated Steam Mills, situated in Lincoln county, about one mile from Stanford on the Western line. The accomplished Millwright William N. Foss, of Madison county did the work, and he has built as good as any in Lincoln county on the Continent. All the old machinery and fixtures have been taken out and new put in—Stones, new Steel Mills, Bolson Chucks, etc., are in line, so that now I can make as good Flour and Meal as any Mill.

CUSTOM GRINDING
Solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Grinding done every day. Try these Mills once and you will come again. [17-5-76] JOHN W. EUST.

FOR RENT.

A pasture containing
25 ACRES OF GOOD BLUE GRASS!

Within 1/2 a mile of Town, on the Lancaster Pike. Apply to W. P. WALTON—This Office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EXECUTOR'S SALE!

AS Executor of Greenup Jones, dec'd, I will, on
Thursday, October, 5th, 1876,

Sell to the highest bidder, on the premises, about 2 1/2 miles North-west of Stanford, on the Turnpike road from Stanford to Danville, the farm on which said decedent died, consisting of about

Seventy-Two Acres.

Said land is in a good state of cultivation, with excellent

Barn, Good Orchard, Comfortable Dwelling, well Watered, and Good Land.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth cash, the remainder in three equal installments, payable in 6, 12 and 18 months, with 5 per cent. interest. From date, bond with security, and lien retained on the land, the purchaser having the privilege of paying at any time Five Hundred Dollars or more.

J. S. MURPHY, Executor.

233-3w

UPHOLSTERER
—AND—
CABINET MAKER.

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Cabinet work, Upholstering, &c., such as

REPAIRING SOFAS, LOUNGES, SOFA CHAIRS, SPRING MATTRESSES, &c., &c.

I will also furnish

NEW ARTICLES OF THE KIND,

on order. I will also make Coffins to order, of the most approved styles, and at reasonable rates. Looking Glasses and Picture Frames made on application. Shop on Main Street, at the Carriage Factory of F. F. Bush.

WM. M. HERBERT.

STANFORD & SOMERSET STAGES.

On and after the 1st of July next

I will have control of and run both lines of Coaches between Stanford and Somerset. Thankful for past liberal Patronage, I hope to receive it again in the future. Comfortable Coaches, good horses, and careful drivers have been provided.

B. F. CAMDEN.

WHEAT & CHESNEY,
[Successors to Terry, Wheat & Chesney.]

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Agents for Frankfurt Cotton Mills.

No. 231 Main St., bet. Sixth & Seventh,
Opposite Louisville Hotel.

John L. Wheat, J.
Jas. J. Chesney, J. [157-47] LOUISVILLE, KY.

WILL SEND
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FROM NOW
Till after the Presidential Election,

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Throughout the United States.

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THE SUN, New York City.

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Wholesale Dealers in
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

Dry - Goods & Notions,

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GO TO
MR. E. LAYTON AT

GIBSON'S CHEAP STORE

AT MONTICELLO,

FOR CHEAP GOODS,

* He Sells below Granger Prices.

BEATTY'S Piano and Parlor Organ Instructor.

Containing the elements of music, with easy and progressive exercises to perfect the player in the art of music, (either Piano or Organ) to which is added over sixty Waltzes, Polkas, Marches, Ragles, Operatic Melodies, Dances, etc., by DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, D. C., one of the best work of its kind ever introduced, should be in the hands of every Piano and Organ player. Sent post paid twenty parts of the United States or Canada for only seventy-five cents. Address,

DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

J. M. KIRTLLEY & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FLOUR, BULK MEATS, BACON, CURED MEATS, LARD, CRAB, &c.

No. 31 Vine Street,
CINCINNATI.

23-11

JOHN H. CRAIG,

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS

AND MILLINERY GOODS.

Miss Lucy Butterfield from Louisville, has returned, and offers to the Trade of Lincoln and adjoining Counties, a large Stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods of her own selection, for the Fall and Winter Trade.

TERMS CASH.

Pay Cash for Goods, and save the Large Profits that you must pay, when buying on time, in order to

COVER INTEREST AND BAD DEBTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

N. B. TEVIS

is now receiving the

LARGEST AND MOST

COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET—CONSISTING OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.,

Hosiery, Supenders, Gloves, Underwear, Scarfs,

Neck Ties, Handkerchiefs, Linen and Paper Collars, &c.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes,

Gum Shoes, Gum Overcoats, Umbrellas,

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c. &c.

Ladies' and Gent's Box-toed Boots and Shoes,

Suits to Fit the Largest Man or Smallest Boy

ALL GOODS DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS.

AND WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.

N. B. Tevis' "Cash Clothing House,"

NORTH SIDE MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

For gent's furnishing goods, go to Tevis's. FRESH Oysters this week at Carson & Dodd's. TEVIE has just received a fine lot of men's underwear.

Physicians' Prescriptions specialty at Chenu's Drug Store.

NEW YORK MILLS Shirts, with lines fronts, for \$1 at John H. Craig's.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have a new supply of Pistols and Pocket Knives.

If you want a fine and good fitting shirt, go to Tevis's. He keeps the best lot in the city.

All the new shades in dress goods just received from New York City at John H. Craig's.

FLAVOR your Sweet Potato pies with Good Apple Brandy from Anderson & McRoberts.

BRIDAL trousseau made on short notice, and in the latest New York fashions, at John H. Craig's.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD has the novelties in Fall Hats, suitable for the Philadelphia Exposition.

JOHN H. CRAIG has opened his dress-making establishment under the supervision of competent artists.

SEWING Machine Attachments, for all Machines, kept. Needles, four for 25cts, at Anderson & McRoberts.

PARIS, New York and Philadelphia feathers and velvets at John H. Craig's millinery establishment.

WATCHES and Jewelry of all kinds at 25 per cent below Cincinnati or Louisville prices, at E. R. Chenu's.

The most complete stock of Drugs ever brought to Stanford, at E. R. Chenu's. Prices as low as the lowest.

Don't Pay Peddlers two prices when you can buy the best spectacle made, at E. R. Chenu's at \$2.50 per pair.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have a large and complete stock of Books for the Common School, at publisher's prices.

The ladies of Central Kentucky are invited to see the latest New York styles in millinery goods at John H. Craig's.

The ladies go to John H. Craig's fashionable dry goods and millinery establishment, when they want stylish goods.

LARGE and elegant stock of millinery goods from New York, just received by Miss Lucy Butterfield, at John H. Craig's.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD invites the Ladies, Misses and Children, to call and see her stock of Fall Millinery Goods.

HAY! HAY! HAY!!—I have for sale sixty tons of Timothy Hay pressed—price to correspond with the crop. J. B. BRIGHT.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD has a beautiful stock of Fall Flowers—new shades of Ribbons and Trimmings, Silk and Satin H. H. is.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD, at John H. Craig's, has the most exquisite styles in flowers, velvets, ribbons, and hats, from New York City.

Go to E. R. Chenu's for your School Books. The largest and most complete stock ever brought to Stanford, at publisher's prices.

If you want to see a fashionable Broadway (New York) store, call at John H. Craig's and see the novelties and the great bulk of people.

It is a well established fact that Tevis keeps the best and largest stock of hats of any house in town. If you want a fine and a cheap hat, try him.

PHARMACEUTICAL preparations and Physicians' prescriptions carefully and neatly prepared, at all hours, day or night, by Anderson & McRoberts.

N. B. TEVIE has just received a large stock of men's, boys', misses', and children's shoes, comprising every description, from the finest French kid to the nicest and best brogans.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.—Get S. N. Matheny to make your Fall and Winter Clothing. He has decided styles in all kinds of goods ever brought to this market. Remember that he makes his clothes to fit perfectly.

New recommendations, freighted with praise and entire satisfaction, are constantly being tendered to Daniel F. Beatty, Esq., proprietor and manufacturer of instruments of rare merit, known as the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs. Advertisement elsewhere.

N. B. TEVIE keeps the largest and best stock of clothing of any house in town, as he makes it a specialty. If you want a nice suit, one that looks and wears well, and costs but little, try him, and he will be sure to suit both in quality and price. He sells very low, and only for cash.

S. N. MATHENY, the best Tailor in Central Kentucky, has received a very large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of French and English Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Diagonal and Scotch Suitings, &c. He cuts Clothing in the latest styles, and guarantees a perfect fit.

From the many flattering testimonials we have read, paying tribute to the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs, we are constrained to recommend them to any persons contemplating purchases of an instrument of either description. Address the manufacturer and proprietor, Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J., for any information respecting the same. See advertisement.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A few years ago "Robert Flower" was discovered to have certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, a few thin Dyspepsia made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. "If the instrument of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWERS became heralded through the country by one sufferer to another, until, without advertising, its sale became immense. Druggists in EVERY TOWN in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Low Spirits, &c., can take three doses without relief. Go to your druggist, Bohm & Stagg, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents.

MR. DANIEL F. BEATTY, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it, the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement.

LOST OR STOLEN.

The undersigned lost, or had stolen from the farm of J. H. Myers, some time this month (September), a brindle steer, and three other steers with red and white spots. They are venting cattle, and weigh from 650 to 700 pounds each. They strayed or were stolen from mid farm, which is on the Stanford and Crab Orchard pike, about three miles from Stanford. A liberal reward will be paid for them, or either one, or for information that may lead to their recovery. Address: R. L. Conner, Stanford, Ky., or this office.

LOCAL NEWS.

A first class Hotel in Stanford, can be purchased or leased. Address this office.

The first frost of the season came upon us last Tuesday night. Although it was quite heavy, no serious damage was done.

The first Quarterly Meeting of the Methodist Church in this place will be held on the 7th and 8th of next month, Rev. D. Welburn presiding.

WANTED.—To pasture cattle or horses at \$1.50 per month. Pasture half a mile from town, on Lancaster pike. Apply at office of INTERIOR JOURNAL.

A. A. WARREN is agent for the celebrated Mitchell Wagons. Any one desiring a first class Wagon on hand figures, should call on him. Sample on low.

It is rumored that a prominent Lincoln county official will quit the state of single blessedness in a short time, and bring to our county a fair bride from Madison.

MR. OWLEY EVANS has purchased the interest of J. W. McAllister in the grocery and hardware business heretofore conducted by Warren & McAllister, in Stanford.

HYMEN seems to be riding a high horse in this part of the country. More than a half dozen weddings will be consummated during the coming fortnight within this town and vicinity.

A SON of Mr. Ball, in this county, had his hand so badly crushed recently by a mill, that it became necessary to amputate it. Cider mills and sorghum mills are dangerous to be handled.

UNCLE WATTY McPHERSON, aged about 76 years, has been, and is yet, very ill. Mr. Wm. M. Ball, who lives in the same neighborhood, is some better, as we learn from several of his neighbors.

SEVERAL of our citizens—gentlemen and ladies—returned from the Centennial in St. Louis, and express themselves highly delighted with their visit to the greatest Exhibition the world has ever held.

I HAVE several fine Red Berkshire pigs for sale, at a reasonable price. These hogs are known to be the best variety, as they fatten early, and are very thrifty. J. R. OWENS.

A. M. SPOPE, of Paris, Ky., will address the people of Lincoln county upon the political issues of the day, at Stanford, on Monday, (County Court day) October 23rd, 1876, at 11 o'clock, P. M.

IT is a real pleasure to a man or woman of taste to visit a neat and well-filled store. That pleasure we enjoyed this week on visiting the storehouse of Hayden Brothers. We urge it upon our readers to go there and see for themselves.

We have an honest German in Stanford, who says that if he had a million votes to give he would cast all of them for Tilden and Hendricks. And so it will be among four-fifths of the intelligent German voters throughout the country.

A BOY belonging to Mr. John Baughman, who lives near town, went and about five weeks ago, and bit a valuable horse which belonged to Mr. B., shortly thereafter. A few days ago the horse went mad, and while in one of its fits, broke a leg and had to be killed.

NEW YORK MILLS Cotton has gained a wide reputation as the best. Hayden Brothers have received twenty dozen gentlemen's shirts, made of that brand of cotton, which they sell, unaltered, at 75 cents and \$1, to \$1.25 each. Young men, go and inspect them!

PERSONS who have used their teams and implements on the public highways of the county, and make out an account for the work and use of the implements, must have their account certified to by the Road Surveyor of their respective districts; otherwise, they will not be considered or allowed.

As winter time approaches we naturally begin to look about for something to keep us warm when Jack Frost blows his icy breath upon us. Nothing is more comfortable than nice woolen underwear, and Hayden Brothers have the best assortment of the kind in town, at prices ranging from 75 cents to \$1.25 each, for shirts.

OUR old friend, J. Robbitt, writes us from Crab Orchard that a stock of grindstones, ten in number, in front of the storehouse of Sigler & James, dwindled down to only four in one night. That thief must have had a pretty heavy load to tote! Mr. Robbitt also says that he was presented by Mr. Singleton, of Crab Orchard, with a five-pound sweet potato.

M. V. SMITH will sell to the highest bidder, immediately after Greenup Jones's land is sold next Thursday, a lot of horses, some of which are thoroughbreds. Also cattle, sheep, and fine hogs for fall killing; also household and kitchen furniture, farm tools, &c. The crop on his place will be sold at the same time, if not sold privately before that time.

CIRCUIT COURT convened at Mt. Vernon last Monday. Hon. John D. White, Radical member of Congress, made a speech on Wednesday, and was replied to by Judge Sautley. There will be a grand Democratic flag-raising there on Saturday, and Col. T. P. Hill will address the natives. We are glad to hear good news from our mountain district, and hope she will be redeemed from Radicalism in November.

COUNTY COURT and Court of Claims begin next Monday in this county. There will probably be a larger crowd in Stanford than day, and during several other days of the week, than has been seen here at any one time during the year. The Court of Claims is one in which more people are directly interested than in any other court in the county, and that fact will, necessarily, draw a larger attendance than usual. The October terms are generally better attended than any others, as on that occasion our farmers, traders, and other business men prepare for the winter campaign.

NOTWITHSTANDING the immense stock of goods already received by Hayden Brothers, they assure us that they have daily arrivals by Freight and Express, and by the Fifth of next month, their large storehouse, two stories high, with a basement, will be literally jammed and crammed with goods of all kinds.

OUR postmaster, Mr. J. R. Warren, took unto himself a wife yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. He was married to the widow of McKimley, Esq. The hymeneal knot was tied by Rev. W. L. Williams, of Hustonsville, at the residence of Col. Roy Stewart, near town. We extend hearty congratulations to the newly married and happy couple.

THE Lebanon Standard says that a man, supposed to be one of the notorious James Brothers, of bank-robbing notoriety, died at the Guthrie House in Lebanon, one day last week. The man suddenly disappeared, and one, who knew him, said that he believed it was the identical Frank James, and he band of robbers are now supposed to be in the Chaplin Hills, in Nelson county.

THAT double wedding, of which we spoke last week, came off yesterday evening at 4 o'clock. Misses Maggie and Sue Harris, were wedded—the former to Mr. Eph. P. Woods, and the latter to Mr. George Engleman. Rev. G. C. Overstreet performed the interesting ceremonies. They were married at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Jas. A. Harris, in this county.

TIMES may be hard to those who have no money, but those who have find no difficulty in getting along. The merchant who has the cash to pay for his goods can always buy them at such prices as enable him to sell for a much smaller sum than the merchant who buys on credit or has to borrow the money to pay for them. Hayden Brothers have plenty of hard cash at all times, and if you want to buy cheap goods go to their store.

GEORGE BAIN, the eloquent temperance lecturer, made one of his most effective speeches in the Courthouse last Friday night; and notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, the house was full, and much enthusiasm was manifested. There were twelve additions to the Lodge, which is now one of the best working Societies in this part of the State. There are but few young men in this town who do not belong to it, and a more moral or sober community than ours no place can justly boast of.

FIFTEEN years ago it would have surprised our citizens to see twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars' worth of goods brought to town for a single house and for sale during one season. It may even surprise them now to examine the splendid stock of Hayden Brothers, just received. From basement to the second floor, all the shelves and spaces, counters and all, are filled. We have never seen the like before in this part of the State.

MR. SHAW, a citizen of the Dominion of Canada, gave our inhabitants some very interesting recitals in poetry and prose, at the court house here last Wednesday night. The admission was free; but he gave another lecture last night—a spiritual science and other matters of interest—for which a small admittance fee was charged. Mr. Shaw also gave his audience, the first night, a slight insight into things spiritual. His object is to explain spiritual phenomena on rational principles.

WE had the pleasure of shaking hands with Mr. E. B. Hayden, of the firm of Hayden Brothers, who did not return from the Eastern markets until last Tuesday. He tells us that he remained in the markets over two weeks, and then made a tour of all the important points of interest in that region. He also informs us that he was enabled to lay-in the best stock of goods he ever brought to Stanford, and at prices which will please the people when they come to buy from his house.

WE have been informed that Hon. John D. White, of the 9th Congressional District, who had an appointment to speak at Mt. Vernon last Wednesday, refused to divide time with Judge Sautley of this place, who had been invited by the Democrats to go and answer him. White occupied as much time as possible, and, when he got through, Judge Sautley took the stand and gave the good people present a taste of Democratic notions of public affairs. White then asked for a ten minute's reply, which was granted; but instead of speaking ten minutes only, as he requested to be allowed, he spoke one hour. After he concluded, Judge Sautley arose to respond, and White indignantly fled from the courthouse. That is an evergreen specimen of Radical fairness.

ANDY YATES, of color, is rapidly gaining the unenviable character of an old offender. A few days since he and his brother-in-law, Henry James, got into a difficulty at a house occupied by some colored people in the lower part of town, and the brother-in-law got the better of that difficulty, whereupon Andy came up town and procured a pistol, with which he returned to the seat of war. Reaching that point, he fired it through the window at Henry James, and, missing his mark, the ball entered his neighbor's thigh, inflicting a slight wound. Marshal Stagg then took the warrior under arrest for trial, which result ed in a fine of \$20 and costs. Andy, being unable to meet this modest demand by the Commonwealth, was sent to jail, where he will rest from his labors at the usual allowance, until the majority of an insult to law is fully vindicated.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Miss Pattie Craig Carson, a daughter of our townman R. Carson, died very suddenly last Thursday night, at about 8 o'clock. In the early morning of that day she had a slight hemorrhage of the lungs, which lasted only a short time. The last and fatal attack, however, was sufficient to destroy her life in a few minutes. Miss Carson had been in bad health for several years, with a lung disease, but never had a hemorrhage until that which finally ended her earthly career. She was in her 20th year, and all who knew her say that she was a most estimable young woman. Her funeral was preached on Friday last by Rev. S. S. McRoberts, in the Presbyterian Church, assisted by Rev. J. Loton Barnes, each of whom had known her from infancy. She died the death of a Christian, and had been connected with the Presbyterian Church here since her early girlhood. Loving friends followed her remains to Buffalo cemetery for interment. Her coffin was covered with beautiful flowers—emblems of the purity of her character, and the frailty of her body.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

Too cholera has been making fatal ravages among the swine in Washington and other counties below us.

Mrs. WESLEY ROY showed us a fine sweet potato the other day, which weighed five pounds. That crop is very fine this year.

A BUNCH of twenty-two year old fat males passed through town yesterday toward Crab Orchard. We did not learn the name of the owner of them.

THE trotting races were held this week at Philadelphia, in which a number of Kentucky horses were entered, among which are Lady Patchen, Post Boy, Woodford Chief, and Confederate Chief.

J. R. OWENS has an Alderney Bull which he will "farm out" at \$5 per cow, and allow the farmer to breed to him until his cow has a calf. His animal is thoroughbred, and this breed is known as the best milk and butter stock in the world. The animal is convenient to town.

MR. BEN KIMO, who lives in Boyle county, says that on a number of farms there, quite a quantity of corn has rotted since the 1st of September. He says that on his own farm this is the case, and also on other farms in vicinity, which he examined. We presume that it is only partially moulded, and the damage will not amount to two bushels per acre. We have no such complaint, so far, in Lincoln or other counties in this part of the State.

THERE is now quite a rivalry between the breeders of the Red, Berkshire, and Poland China hogs. Each breeder contends that his breed is the best of all. Some breeders assert that a cross between any two of them makes a better and more thrifty hog than the pure breed of either kind. Time alone will prove and settle the dispute. We are glad to note this honest rivalry, and hope, as we do not doubt, that our farmers will be benefited by such experiments.

THE Louisville races began over the Jockey Club course Wednesday of last week, and will close tomorrow. Among the prominent winners were Phillips, the mare which won the gentlemen's cup. Mr. T. W. Todd was the rider. Richard Langenton won the Louisville hotel cup. Whipper won a mile and a quarter race, and Belle of the Mead took the Sanford stakes after a furious struggle. Ten Brock beat Fellowcraft's time at Louisville yesterday, running the 4 miles in the unprecedented time of 7:15—being 32 seconds less than Fellowcraft's, and 4 seconds less than Lexington's. No such speed has ever been made on the American turf. Harper owns the animal.

CASEY COUNTY NEWS.

Fog's Creek. SEPTEMBER 27, 1876.

BORN, to the wife of Walker H. Bell, on the 25th inst, a "booming big boy." Walker is doing well.

DEATH.—On the 25th inst, infant son of W. T. and Sarah E. McWhorter, aged fifteen days.

ISAIAH WHITE recently sold to Obadiah Smith a field of corn, supposed to be 100 barrels, at \$1.15 per barrel, in the field.

The sale of property of Moses Sweeney, deceased, came off on the 20th inst. Property of every description sold well. Milch cows at \$30 per head; hogs at \$12 per lb; pig hogs at \$30 each; corn \$1 per bushel in the field; household and kitchen furniture in proportion.

LAST Monday was County Court at Liberty. Quite a small crowd in attendance. As this is no stock market, there was nothing of the kind offered for sale. Quite a slim docket. Court adjourned at about 1 o'clock. Peace and harmony prevailed.

MRS. ROSA PENN left on the 22d inst, to attend school at Columbia, Adair county, Ky. How strange it is that parents send their children off to school, when we have schools of high grade more accessible!

THE tramps, of whom we spoke in a recent issue as being arrested at Liberty for burglary, had their trial a short time ago, and, in default of \$250 bond each, were incarcerated in jail.

OBADIAH SMITH has gone to Russell county to purchase sheep, hogs, and cattle. Smith is an energetic and live stock trader.

THEACorns are beginning to fall rapidly. In some places the ground is literally covered. The acorn crop was never better before, and no hogs in this part to eat it.

THE Sabbath School at Robert's Chapel re-organized on the 17th inst. The following gentlemen were elected to serve as officers this term: A. Carpenter, superintendent; O. Smith, assistant; N. B. Nash, secretary. The good sisters of the neighborhood furnished an excellent dinner on the ground, of which all present were invited to partake. The day was pleasantly spent, and we hope, profitably spent. CASEY.

MADISON COUNTY NEWS.

Kirksville. SEPTEMBER 26, 1876.

Dr. Caperton, editor of Western Recorder, Louisville, delivered a logical discourse here last evening from the text: "For my yoke is easy and my burden is light," in which he showed that all obstacles in the way of the salvation of every one had been removed by the sacrifice of Christ, and that it is now necessary for the sinner to do is to receive Him as a personal Savior by repentance towards God and faith in the Lord Jesus.

ELDER TYLER, of the Baptist Church, is conducting a protracted meeting at the church at this place.

WE learn that the Conference of the M. E. Church South has re-appointed Rev. Mr. McIntyre to this Circuit. We are glad if this is the case, as Mr. McIntyre is a good preacher and universally esteemed.

ELDER Samuel Crutcher, of the Christian Church, is expected to commence a protracted meeting here on Friday night before the second Lord's day in October.

MR. ALFRED TEETER, a well-known horse trainer of this place, died suddenly at the residence of his father-in-law—Mr. Farris, of Silver Creek—a short time ago. Injury from the kick of a horse is supposed to have been the cause of death.

SOME burglars entered the house of Mr. Wm. Shaefer, near this place, on last Sunday night, and succeeded in capturing a fine shotgun and knife before he awoke. On awaking, and asking who is there, the thieves beat a hasty retreat through the doors—left open for the emergency. The burglars have not yet been arrested.

MR. JAMES SHEARER and lady, and Misses Florence and Belle Shearer, are absent on a trip to the Centennial. They expect to visit Washington, New York city, and Niagara Falls before returning. Mr. J. P. Simmons and lady, and Misses Lee and Tai Simmons, have just returned from a similar trip.

THE Democrats of Madison county are to have a Tilden, Hendricks and Reform flag raising, grand mass meeting and picnic at Richmond on Friday, 29th inst. Distinguished orators are expected to be present on the occasion.

MR. L. P. BROCK, of Clark county, is instructing a class in the art of penmanship here.

PROF. ELLIOTT's school opened on the 1st Monday of the present month under very flattering auspices. He is assisted by Miss Florence Beaton in the primary department. She is a young lady of fine intellect, excellent accomplishments, and promises to be a good and efficient teacher. B. S.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

Edited by Campbell & Miller.

Market Changes.

We are now selling soda ash for making our "2-cent soap" for 6 cents a pound.

Special low figures offered on tin and japanned ware, and bird cages.

Special bargains offered in Willow hampers for soiled clothes.

A nice Tea Canister and one pound of prime Green Tea, for one dollar.

The finest Jelly Glass in the market, at one dollar per dozen.

Genuine Shaker Brooms—those that sweep clean, are now offered at 25 cents.

Cool Oil has made a further advance. Retailing now at 30 cents.

We want a few thousand pounds of good flour at \$2.50 in trade.

Remember our superb sprouting hoe at one dollar.

Fancy Groceries.

We take especial care to keep our stock of Fancy Groceries complete and fresh.

Fresh pickles, chow-chow, mustard, salad dressing, celery salt, flavoring extracts, acids, spices, raisins, currants, citrons, etc., sold at regular grocery margins.

Buy Roasted Coffee in pound packages.

TWIN BROTHER Yeast Cakes are perfectly pure—and that cannot be said of very many yeast preparations upon the market.

FRESH Baker's Chocolate, Cox's Gelatine, Royal Dissolved Coconut, Durkee's Salad Dressing, Oswego Corn Starch, National A. Cream Tartar, Lemon Sugar, etc., received lately.

Hardware.

THE attention of blacksmiths is called to our new horse nail, the STUCK. Price per box, \$4.50. It is a perfect nail, and of uniform size.

The latest no. 40 out, is a 50 cent kitchen-caster, made of tin, nicely japanned and brized, with air tight boxes, which by a neat contrivance, are made to shift the contents of the box. The caster is designed for use in the kitchen, and will prove a great convenience. Call and see them.

A new stock of cutting boxes and corn shellers, offered at reduced prices.

S' of bags, flasks, powder, shot and wads, are now in demand. The bottom is out of these goods.

Our stock of shelf hardware, tools, cutlery, novelties, etc., will compare favorably with any stock in town as to extent, and the cash-in-hand principle enables us to offer the very lowest prices. Mechanics and builders are invited to examine and price.

Special orders for wagon and carriage materials, blacksmith tools, etc., taken on the smallest possible margin. We have complete price lists and catalogues of all goods in these lines, which are open for inspection. "Live and let live," gentlemen.

The best time in the world to buy edge tools and cutlery. Special bargains offered now.

A big stock of Pocket Cutlery offered at 20 per cent discount on regular prices. Call and buy a good knife for little money.

Blacksmiths will do well to get our prices on Iron, Steel, Nails, Shoes, Plow M, Bolts, Raps, etc.

The new patent animal yoke for breechy stock, is a valuable invention, and everlasting cures the average fence-jumper of his breechy propensities.

Miscellaneous.

Get one of our Novelty Apple Peelers—the best in use.

Jack Frost, Esq., has reminded us to mention the following as seasonable: Store pigs, Stove polish, Grate pans, Coal hoes, shovels and tongs, grate trivets and zinc Call and get them immediately.

We have the very best Dollar Axe in the market, but especially commend the celebrated Kelly Axe, manufactured in Louisville. Price, \$1.25. Also a new stock of Axe Handles of Kentucky timber.

We are again prepared to furnish families with Cakes from Gilcher's. New Jelly Rolls, Lady Fingers, Jambles, Tea Cakes, Pound Rolls, Sponge Drops, Ginger Bread, &c.

Buggy Wheels from \$9 to \$12 a set; Buggy Shafts from 75 cents to \$1.50 per pair. The largest stock of Iron, Shoes, Nails, &c., ever brought to Stanford.

The small grain sowing season suggests Collars, Hames, Chains, Backbands, Bridles, and Baskets. Price our stock.

Our new system of handling butter, works admirably. We are now receiving fresh butter regularly from the following well-known ladies, and it is difficult to judge which excels in skill of manipulation, cleanliness, seasoning, etc: Mrs. D. B. Bowman, Mrs. M. Rainey, Mrs. W. S. Hooker, Mrs. A. Pence, Mrs. J. L. Thurmond, Mrs. George Bright, Mrs. H. Helm, Mrs. P. Carter, Mrs. J. S. Murphy, Mrs. R. E. Gentry, Mrs. Jo Farris, Mrs. R. C. Warren, Mrs. John Miller, Mrs. E. Hill. The butter we offer the town trade, reaches the standard of perfection, and brings readily 25 cents.

OUR TWO CENT SOAP. Recipe.—Put into an iron kettle five gallons of soft water, to this add five pounds of Pure Soda Ash, and three pounds of unslaked Lime; boil the mixture three quarters of an hour; then dip all out into a tub, draining the tub, and let it sit until it settles the lye will rise quite clear; then dip it off and put into your kettle to the "add three gallons of refuse grease, measured and boil from two to three hours. If solid or rich grease is used, add the fourth less. You may try it by dropping a little in a

sauce, and, if hard, it is done. You may then pour it into a tub, let it remain until cool, then cut in bars to suit yourself.

SHOKE THE Big Bonanza. CHEW Holland's Empire. Put "Lone Jack" in your pipe.

You Get the Best Soda In one pound packages.

We have the Best of Twist Tobacco manufactured of Laurel county bright leaf.

Attention is called to our quotations of Groceries and Hardware, elsewhere.

Toilet Soap of a dozen different varieties at from 50 cts to \$1.25 per dozen. German Soap at 50 cts per dozen. Irish and India Soap at \$1.00 per dozen. Soda Ash Soap at 50 cts per pound.

Why the people use Turkish Bath Soap! One cake will outlast two cakes of any toilet soap in use. 2nd. It imparts to the skin a soft, velvety appearance and keeps it in an active and healthy condition. 3rd. It never chaps the skin, and will cure skin diseases. 4th. In every essential it has no equal. 5th. It is so cheap.

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MARKETS.

Louisville.

Schools.

The following excellent Essay was prepared by Miss Mary Kay, of this county, and read before the Teachers' Institute held in Stanford last week. She was called upon by the Institute managers to furnish a copy of it for publication in the INTERIOR JOURNAL, and we are glad that she complied with the request. It is a most admirable document, and will well repay perusal by every parent and teacher in the country:

There is no subject more talked about, or more written upon, than schools; and yet, perhaps, none so little understood. In the days of Socrates and Plato, a school was understood to mean a place devoted to intellectual awakening and development—a place where not only youth, but even grey-haired sires sat at the feet of these great philosophers to gather and treasure up words of wisdom as they fell from the lips of these teachers after truth; and, in those days, there was no dearth of brain-workers or thinkers. The shallow-brained youth with middle and mouth full of set phrases stereotyped for the occasion, would have found but little encouragement to make a display among these earnest workers; but schools were rare in those days. In the present day, when schools and school-teachers are as plentiful as stones on the hillside, and where the child of the peer and the peasant enjoy like advantages, what a different type is presented to an observer of such things! How few thoroughly educated persons one finds among the number who have been to school! How few deep-thinkers there are!—and how many men and women there are, who, if put in the crucible of a thorough examination by a really educated person, would turn out more dross than pure metal! The fault lies not in these individuals, whose minds were, possibly, capable of as high a degree of development as those eminent thinkers and writers, the brilliancy of whose intellects has dazzled the world, but it lies in the system pursued in our schools. How many youths and maidens do we see leaving school at the ages of seventeen or eighteen, "finished," as they term it, and many of these go out in their turn as teachers, when they effectually succeed in blinding their pupils as far as any advancement in knowledge is concerned. Many of them are too ignorant to be aware how little they do know; while others, who, by mere chance, have acquired a limited amount of knowledge, have more idea of how to train the young mind than a Hotentot would have of the arts and graces of polite society. This generation succeeds generation, without any visible advance of intellect. Some one exclaims: "That is a mistake; for we are certainly making discoveries and improvements in the arts and sciences, and we are far ahead of the ancients in these things." That statement, if taken in a limited sense, is true. One finds here and there some deep thinker who starts the world with his discoveries and researches, but they are in proportion to the number who have enjoyed the advantages of schools?—or have the ages, as they passed since the days of Socrates and Plato, brought a corresponding increase in the march of intellect? Why should we not surpass them in knowledge of the arts and sciences, since the mind of man is equally capable of development, and since he has the experience of the past to guide or to warn him? A school, now-a-days, in many instances, is a place where the intellect is dwarfed instead of being developed; a place where children are tortured by a system of cramming; a kind of inquisition for the innocents, where mind-murder is carried on by the wholesale, though veiled in the garb of education; where, instead of awakening and developing the dormant intellect, the teacher overburdens the memory, and overtaxes the mind until there is no power of thought left. A school, instead of being a place where the child finds pleasure in the gradual awakening of its dormant faculties, is, in many instances, a place of punishment, where the poor little body is constrained to a rigid position without the privilege of moving its tired limbs, and where even a childish laugh is considered a criminal offense. Lessons, too difficult for comprehension, are asigned to it; and, if unable to repeat, parrot-like, the dry subject of text-books, it meets with punishment. Many teachers seem to have forgotten that they, too, were once children, and have no patience with, or sympathy for, the little offender.

It has been said that Napoleon found it no more difficult to get his ammunition trains over the pass at St. Bernard, than a little child does in his first trial at spelling books; and that the letters of the alphabet are but twenty-six tortures; and yet, how few teachers realize the truth of this! A child has a lesson assigned which it is expected to learn, whether it understands it or not; then the teacher takes a book and does what she calls "hearing" the lesson, but, as I take it, there is a vast difference between one who hears and one who teaches a lesson. A teacher should not only possess knowledge, but he should be capable of imparting it to others; he should seek to awaken the interest of the pupil in the subject, and to encourage his inquiries; or, in other words, he should teach rather than hear lessons. Parents take too little interest in the course of training in schools, because, in many instances, they received a similar training. How frequently do we hear a parent exclaim: "Well, I know she has not much education; but she will do to teach my little children, and I can send them to a good teacher when they are older." Alas, what a mistake! Such a parent, if erecting a fine building, would never think of employing an inferior mason to lay the foundation-stone, and a finished one to put on the cap-stone. No, no! He knows that the foundation must be firm, if the building is to be secure, and that the outer ornaments are of minor significance; while, at the same time, the immortal mind of his child is left to an ignorant, indifferent person, who bears the dignified name of TEACHER, but who feels no special interest in his calling beyond the remuneration he receives, and who rears a baseless fabric that falls with the first breeze.

If teachers, instead of overburdening the memory, would seek to strengthen the intellectual faculties by slow but sure instruction in subjects calculated to awaken thought and inquiry, how much less sham education would we see! Who has not observed the preponderance of sinew and muscle the arm of a blacksmith has over that of other men? And why is this? When he first began to learn the trade, his arm was no stronger than any other's, but by slow and steady blows upon his anvil he has acquired strength to do what at first seemed impossible. Thus a child, by a gradual and persistent use of his intellectual faculties, strengthens his mind year by year, until his giant intellect may be able to grapple with the most abstruse subjects. Until teachers are awakened to a sense of the fearful responsibility that rests upon them, and seek to reform the systems pursued in schools, we can hope for no greater results than we have already seen. Let us, then, teachers here assembled, seek ourselves to work in earnest, seeking, by every means in our power, to repair what may be wrong in our method of teaching, and, by hearty endeavor, strive to awaken an interest in the young minds committed to our care—knowing that, in due time, we shall harvest a rich reward in the permanent good that we shall thus effect in the rising generation, who will teach their children to rise up and call us blessed!

An Indian's Last Shot.

On Monday morning, Aug. 21, four white men, while out hunting about two miles from Deadwood, killed a deer, and while they were skinning it, one of them saw an Indian approaching them, leading his pony. He was probably trying to surprise them; but, being uncertain of their exact position, he had approached too near, and they discovered him first. One of the party snatched up his shotgun, loaded with buckshot, and fired both barrels, bringing down the Indian and his pony. The confident manner in which the Indian had walked toward them had led them to suppose that he was supported by a number of others, and so they quickly retreated toward Deadwood for re-encounters. A party started out to scout the country, and, on reaching the spot where the deer lay, the men saw the body of the Indian by the side of his pony, and, thinking him dead, they rushed forward. This action was fatal to one of the party, for a shot from the Indian's rifle struck him in the heart. A volley from the others killed the Indian instantly, however, and his body was quickly surrounded by the white men. The Indian had been almost riddled with buckshot, one shoulder and both legs having been broken, yet he had managed to bandage his legs and to take unerring aim with his wounded arm. Knowing that his life would be taken without doubt, he had prepared to sell it as dearly as possible, and, lying on his back, he rested his rifle on his wounded legs and shot dead the foremost of his assailants. In his mouth was another cartridge ready to reload. His rifle was the best and latest breech-loading arm issued to the army in 1875, and it was probable that he had obtained it in the Custer or Reno fight, since an old bullet mark in the grip of the stock showed that it had been in action. (Black Hills Pioneer.)

Bret Harte.

A LETTER to the St. Louis Republic contains interesting facts touching Bret Harte and his works. The author of the "Heathen Chinee" is very much annoyed that that ordinary but popular poem has made him much better known to the general public than all his other works combined; particularly does he exhibit much vexation when a person just introduced to him remarks that he is happy to meet the author of the "Heathen Chinee." These verses, according to the correspondent, were thrown off one day in the Overland editorial room without any idea of publication. The author attached no importance to them, and they remained for several months in his drawer, when, in making up the Monthly one day, a poem of that length was needed, and, Harte, having nothing else on hand, decided, though not without serious misgivings, to put it in.

Jay Gould and Tom Scott.

A Long Branch correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat writes: Two of the most notable men here this season have been Col. Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania Railway, and Jay Gould, the little magician of Wall Street, who carried off the Erie road in his pocket, and left it there until he made nine or ten millions by it. Both of them are very quiet, taciturn, self-possessed; both of them have mastered commercial ability; both of them have unbounded ambition and an insatiable passion for huge operations. They have been rivals for some time, and it is not quite certain yet which of the two is the stronger, though the probabilities seem to be on the side of Gould.

They look very unlike. Scott is blonde; has an open, pleasant, intelligent face, a clear, blue-gray eye, side whiskers, and abundant hair, tinged with silver. He might pass for an orthodox clergyman. He moves about softly, and apparently with unconcern; yet you can see he is thinking hard, and arranging for the future.

Gould is a little fellow, a decided brunette, his mouth, chin and cheeks covered with black hair, and his black eyes bright, reflective, inscrutable. There is something cat-like in his gait; his expression is calm, and so cold that if your breath were to fall on his visage it might turn to vapor. Put a red suit on him, and place him on the arm of a blacksmith has over that of other men? And why is this? When he first began to learn the trade, his arm was no stronger than any other's, but by slow and steady blows upon his anvil he has acquired strength to do what at first seemed impossible. Thus a child, by a gradual and persistent use of his intellectual faculties, strengthens his mind year by year, until his giant intellect may be able to grapple with the most abstruse subjects. Until teachers are awakened to a sense of the fearful responsibility that rests upon them, and seek to reform the systems pursued in schools, we can hope for no greater results than we have already seen. Let us, then, teachers here assembled, seek ourselves to work in earnest, seeking, by every means in our power, to repair what may be wrong in our method of teaching, and, by hearty endeavor, strive to awaken an interest in the young minds committed to our care—knowing that, in due time, we shall harvest a rich reward in the permanent good that we shall thus effect in the rising generation, who will teach their children to rise up and call us blessed!

He and Scott have been grappling for mastery in the South and West, and there are reasons for believing that Gould has designs on the Pennsylvania Railway, which a little time will develop. I have seen them pass one another. They bow politely and speak softly, but neither stops. Each seems to fear that the other might read his mind, pluck out the heart of his financial mystery. Plainly there is no love between them; plainly each is gathering strength for the next tussle, and taking a long breath before they grapple again.

Gould looks as if he thought, "Scott is mighty smooth and smart, but you never can trust him." Scott looks as if he were saying inwardly, "Gould is quiet as the grave, as sharp as lightning, but he's an infernal scoundrel."

Kindness in Milking.

There is no situation in life where man comes in contact with man, or with domestic animals, where he should not exercise kindness and consideration. Even as a suave and gracious manner wins for a person golden opinions, so tenderness and patience, combined with common sense, will gain for him the greatest profit in his farm-yard. In milking cows, too many of our farmers forget what they are handling. The udders of some cows are always exceedingly sensitive and tender. If with rude grasp and carelessly rough grip the milker begins to strip the milk from the bag, it is no wonder that the cow immediately protests herself by kicking. In those countries where women do nearly all the milking, the kicking "ugly" cows are the exception. The loud, disagreeable tone, the blow upon his flank, and rude method of fairly dragging the creamy fluid into the pail, make of the most amiable creature, a cross, stubborn and unruly beast. The mild, brown, peaceful eyes, and sweet breath of this profitable animal can but have their influences on any manly heart. A cow is frequently of a nervous temperament, and of very delicate fibre, incapable of enduring unkindness with patience, that it were well to study her physical nature narrowly in order to make her of the most possible benefit as a milker or mother of calves. (Golden Rule.)

Sue was an angel blonde, and she tripped through the market until she reached a stall where a handsome butcher stood. "Have you a heart?" she said, blushing timidly. "Have I a heart, miss?" responded the butcher. "Do you think that I can watch you day after day, and see your eyes drop as they meet mine—that I can feel your velvet breath upon my cheek as I stoop over to serve you—and not have a heart? Ah, maiden, I am all heart, and you ask me have I one!" "Yes," she sighed faintly, "this is beautiful; this is divine, but it ain't the kind I want this morning, so give me a bull-cake's heart quick and trim it for stuffing, or my old man'll be raising Cain if his dinner ain't cooked." (Nashville American.)

Two men who applied for admission to membership in the Seventh United Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh, were refused on the ground of their connection with secret societies. One of them was an Orangeman and Old Fellow, the other an Orangeman and Good Templar. The question of their reception was afterward referred to the Presbytery, which decided that, according to the standard of the United Presbyterian Church, members of secret societies cannot be admitted to church fellowship.

Waste of Land.

If a farm of 150 acres is divided by fences into fields of ten acres each, there are five miles of fences. If each fence, now, is one rod wide, no less than ten acres of land are occupied by them. This is equal to 61 per cent. of the farm, and the loss of the land is exactly equal to a charge of 61 per cent. on the whole value of the farm. But nearly every fence-row is made a nursery for weeds, which stock the whole farm, and make an immense amount of labor necessary to keep them from smothering the crops. Much damage always results to the crop from these weeds, and if these expenses are added to the first one, the whole will easily sum up to 20 per cent., or a tax of one-fifth of the value of the farm. To remedy this, we would have fewer fences, or we would clean and scow down the fence-rows to grass or clover, and mow them twice a year. Ten acres of clover or timothy would at least supply a farm with seed and a few tons of hay every year. We would, in short, consider the fence-rows as a valuable part of the farm, and use them as such. (American Agriculturist.)

Thought it was a Tunnel.

A young couple boarded the north-bound Kentucky express at Boston last evening (says the Cincinnati Enquirer). It was at once observed by the passengers that they were "some spoons." The young man was evidently acquainted with the road, for as the train approached the tunnel about ten miles back of Covington, he prepared for business. Just before the road reaches the tunnel, however, it passes through a short, dark bridge. As the train shot into the bridge the young man, not to miss an inch more of the supposed opportunity than he could help, threw his arms around the girl's waist and proceeded to spread his mouth all over hers. Just as he got properly adjusted and secured a moderate suction power about the girl's sweet mouth, and was tightening his grip around her shoulders till the bones fairly snapped, the train suddenly whizzed into daylight as the moment before it rumbled into darkness. The young man dropped the girl as if she were poison. To aggravate matters still more, after they did get into the tunnel, some one touched up a green light and nipped another embrace just about half way.

A Professional Opinion. The following anecdote is submitted to professional gentlemen who give evidence before Coroners' juries:

A witness for the prosecution in a murder case was thus questioned by his Honor: "You say you saw the man shot at and killed?" "Yes, sir." "You said, I think, that the charge struck the deceased on his body, between the diaphragm and the duodenum?" "Witness—" "No, sir; I didn't say so much thing. I said he was shot between the hogen and the wood-house." [Cin. Gazette.]

A Road to the Black Hills to be Completed in 1877. STOUT CITY, IA., Sept. 15.—A party of foreign capitalists with officers of the Covington, Columbus and Black Hills passed over the first thirty miles of the completed track to Ponca, Nebraska, today. The road is three and a half feet gauge, was projected, built and equipped to the present terminus since the 1st of March this year, and is the first link of the projected route by the Black Hills and National Park to Portland, Oregon. Arrangements have been made to complete 150 miles this year, and reach the Black Hills in 1877.

CLUBS FOR EDITORS.—"Tommy, my son, what are you going to do with that club?" "Send it to the editor, of course." "But what are you going to send it to the editor for?" "Cause he says if anybody will send him a club, he will send me a copy of his paper." The mother came near fainting, but recovered herself sufficiently to ask: "But, Tommy, dear, what do you suppose he wants with a club?" "Well, I don't know," replied the lad, "unless it is to knock down subscribers as don't pay for their papers. I suppose there are plenty of such mean people." That boy stands a chance for the Presidency, if he lives.

ROOM FOR MORE SHEEP.—Last year we paid foreign countries fifty millions of dollars for woolen goods and eleven millions of dollars for unmanufactured goods. When we have in the country twenty millions more sheep than we now have, we shall only produce what wool we use; and yet there is no country on earth where it would seem sheep could be raised so profitably as in the United States. But we are coming every year nearer to supplying our own markets with the wool they demand. In 1875 the wool clip of the country was nearly 200,000,000 pounds, while in 1860 it was only 75,000,000 pounds.

GOV. MC CREARY has made requisition upon Gov. Hayes, of Ohio, for the prize fighters, Allen and Goss, and the gang of roughs who were at the fight. Mayor Johnson, of Cincinnati, has ordered the chief of police to arrest every person in the city who was in any way connected with the mob. Gov. McCreary has also entered action against the Railroad Companies that transported the mob to the grounds. (Paris True Kentuckian, to a fire!)

The Effect of Astonishment.

He walked into the drug store, observes the New Orleans Bulletin, and said: "Gimme a glass of that sody." "What sody will you have?" said the boy. "Syrup! I don't want syrup; I want sody!" The boy put the glass under the faucet and turned on the soda-water full head. As it struck the glass with a hissing noise the stranger said: "Gosh, all Jerusalem; what's that?" and starting backward fell over a stool, and as he tried to get up he brushed against a perfumery stand, which caused a bottle to fall off and strike him on the back of the head. At the same time, the boy, thinking that something serious had happened, dropped the glass on the marble counter, breaking it into ninety-nine pieces. The stranger, with his hands to the back of his head, and his eyes protruding with fright, started for the street at a speed of twenty miles an hour, and ran plump into the arms of a policeman, who collared him, and said: "What's the matter?" "Matter!" said the stranger, "why, the drug-store has exploded, and I'm the only man saved!"

A SINGULAR story comes from Wise county, Texas. One forenoon the wife of a farmer lay down on the back porch, went to sleep, and dreamed. In her dream she saw a newly-dug grave in the yard; near the grave was a woman laid out in burial apparel; the woman she recognized as herself. When her husband came to dinner she related her singular dream, and gave a minute description of everything she had seen, locating her grave in the back yard, and the manner in which she was dressed. Her husband thought it was singular, but paid no further attention to it. During the afternoon a wood-rat ran into the house. The farmer snatched up an old pistol, and snapped it at the escaping rat. While examining the treacherous fire-arm, it was accidentally discharged. The ball lodged in the wife's brain. She fell and expired in a few minutes.

Settled at Last. Some Democrats have ventured to bet a few dollars on Tilden carrying Ohio. They base these bets on the fact that the great body of Germans in Ohio—and there are many thousands of German voters in Ohio—are enthusiastic for Tilden and Hendricks. But the St. Joseph Gazette settles it thusly: "It is thought now that Hayes will carry Ohio by 20,000 majority. Zach Chandler told Grant that Schueck had informed Halstead that Babcock had been told by Belknap that he had heard brother Orvil say that Uncle Billy McKee had got a letter from Rhen and Hensing who are at Chicago, saying that it would be a big thing to carry it by 15,000 majority."

COULD MAKE A parent force what God in mercy hides—the unhappy fate and fortunes of his child—when its life is trembling in the balance and its heart, as he hangs over the cradle, trembles for the issue—he would hesitate to pray to God to spare, to turn aside the impending stroke. Though the parting is bitter and it wrings his heart to watch the dying, the dying agonies of the infant's life, he might be dumb, opening not the mouth; accounting it better, much better, his child should die and go to heaven than live for the fate before it. (Dr. Guthrie.)

MISSOURI takes the palm for numerous "anti" societies. In one of the counties in that State an Anti-Horse Thief Society has been formed. Its only object is to protect the community from horse thieves, to promote the arrest and prosecution of criminals, and to see that justice is done and that no pardons are signed after sentence is passed. The means it adopts for carrying out the latter clause of its constitution is not influenced by its Governor.

At a barbecue at Mr. L. C. Perdue's last Saturday, five generations of the same family ate at the table at one time. Capt. John Brown and his good lady, their daughter, Mrs. Billingslee, Mrs. J. B. Park, daughter of Mrs. Billingslee, Mrs. J. W. Moore, daughter of Mrs. Park, and a little child of Mrs. Moore. The oldest member of this charmed family circle is eighty-eight, and the youngest one year of age. (Greensboro (Ga.) Herald.)

NEVER harbor animosity toward a friend for a mere hasty expression. Forgiveness is God-like, and a true friend is so scarce that he should not be repudiated on slight grounds; but those who injure you from "malice prepense" should be shunned as you would avoid a tiger.

SHOULD A man frequently calculate his income and expenditures, he would escape many a bitter reflection; for he would be lost to every generous feeling of pride and honest principle who would incur debts he cannot discharge.

APPEARANCES are deceitful. At camp-meeting it is difficult to tell from the background whether the man on the front seat is shouting glory or has just sat down on a tack. (Norwich Bulletin.)

"INSULTS," says a modern philosopher, "are like counterfeit money; we cannot hinder their being offered, but we are not compelled to take them." A St. Louis man ran six blocks after his nose, thinking he was going to a fire!

MISCELLANEOUS.

LIVER DISEASE and Indigestion prevail to a greater extent than any other malady, and relate to almost every family. If the Liver is regulated in its action, health is almost invariably secured. Indigestion, or want of action in the Liver causes Headache, Constipation, Jaundice, Pain in the shoulders, Cough, Stomachic, Sour Stomach, bad taste in the mouth, bilious attacks, palpitation of the heart, depression of spirits, etc. A hundred other symptoms. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is the best remedy that has ever been discovered for these ailments. It acts mildly, effectually, and being a purely vegetable compound, can do no injury to the system. It may be taken. It is harmless in every way. It has been for forty years, and a hundred other testimonials, known, and all the elements of the country will vouch for its virtues. For sale by Dr. J. C. HULL, of Chicago, Ill. Also by Dr. J. C. HULL, of New York, N.Y. Price 25 Cents per Bottle. Sent by Mail on Receipt of 25 Cents. Address: Dr. J. C. HULL, of New York, N.Y. 177 Nassau Street, New York, N.Y.

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